

THE AFTERGLOW

A Sequel to "Beyond the Great Oblivion" By GEORGE ALLAN ENGLAND

CHAPTER XXXIV (Continued)

Who ever would have thought, after books intact as we did? A miracle, nothing less!

He turned back to his history, and before writing again he thumbed over a few pages of his voluminous manuscript. He read:

"March 1, A. D. 2930. The astronomical observatory on Round Top Hill, one mile south of Newport Heights, is abandoned, together with the last of the apparatus from Cambridge, Lick and other ruins was installed. I find my data for reckoning time are unreliable, and have therefore assumed this date arbitrarily and readjusted the calendar accordingly."

"Our Daily Messenger, circulating through the entire community and educating the people both in English and in scientific thought, will soon popularize the new date."

"Just as I have substituted the metric system for the old-time chaotic hodge-podge we once used, so I shall substitute English for Meruacan definitely inside of a few years. Already the younger generation hardly understands the native Meruacan speech. It will eventually become a dead, historically interesting language, like all other former tongues. The catastrophe has rendered possible, as nothing else could have done, the realization of universal speech, labor-unit exchange values in place of money, and a political and economic democracy unhampered by ideas of selfish, personal gain."

"He turned a few pages, his face glowing with enthusiasm."

"April 15—The first ten-yearly census was completed today. Even with the aid of Frumous and Zangamon, I have been at work on this nearly two months, for our outlying farms, villages and settlements have pushed away fifteen or twenty miles from the original focus at the Cliffs, or 'Cliff-ton', as the capital is becoming generally known."

"Population, including a high birth-rate and an exceptionally low mortality. Our one greatest need is large families. With the whole world to reconquer, we must have men."

"Area now under cultivation, under grazing and under forests being actively exploited, 42,076 acres. Domestic animals, 82,011. Horses are already being replaced by motors, save for pleasure-riding. Power plants and manufacturing establishments, thirty-two. Aerial fleet, seventeen of the large biplanes, eight of the swifter monoplanes for scout work. One shipyard at Mobile."

"Total roads, macadamized and other, 832 miles. Almshouses and sanatorium in use or under construction, forty-one; mines being worked, thirteen; schools, twenty-eight, including the new one where he had intervened, under my personal instruction. Military force, zero—praise be! Likewise jails, saloons, penitentiaries, gallows, hospitals, vagrants, prostitutes, politicians, diseases, beggars, charities—all zero, now and forever!"

Allan turned to the unfinished end of the manuscript, poised his pen a moment, and then began writing more where he had left off when called by Beatrice:

"The great monument in memory of the patriarch, first of all our people to perish in the upper world, was finished on June 15. Memorial exercises will be held next month."

"On June 22 the new satellite, which passes darkly among the stars every forty-eight hours, was named Dionys. Its distance is 2246 miles; dimensions, 720 miles by 422; weight, six and three-quarter billion tons."

"On July 2 I discovered unmistakable traces either of habitations or of their ruins on the new and till now unobserved face of the moon, hidden in the old days. This

problem still remains for further investigation. "July 4, our national holiday, a viva-voce election and Council of the Elders was held. They still insist on choosing me as Kronmo. I weary of the task, and would gladly give it over to some younger man."

"At this council, held on the great meeting ground beyond the hangars, I again and again tried to convince the elders on the western coasts of that sea, beyond the Great Vortex. Two parties exist among us. The minority is anxious for exploration and conquest. The majority votes for peace and quiet growth. It may well be that the Lankuara and the other people never will be rescued. I, for one, cannot attempt it."

"In the meantime, I have been busy with the problem and their labor, like the rebuilding of the great cities and the reconquest of the entire continent from sea to sea."

"At the window appeared Beatrice. Smiling, she flung a yellow rose. It landed on Allan's desk, spilling its petals all across his manuscript. He looked up, startled. His frown became a smile."

"My time's up?" he queried. "Why, I don't know. I've been working five minutes!" "Up?" "Now, Allan, you just simply must leave that history and come out and see my roses, or—"

"No threats!" he implored with mock earnestness. "I'm coming, dearest. Just give me time—"

"Not another minute, do you hear?" "—to put my work away, and I'm with you."

He carefully arranged the pages of his manuscript in order, while she stood waiting at the window, daring not leave lest he place his ink again into his absorbing toils. In his desk drawer he hid the precious record of the community's labor, growth, achievement, triumph. Then, with a boyish twinkle in his eyes, he left the library."

Suddenly he seized her, unsuspecting, in his arms. "Here's the most beautiful one in our whole garden!"

"Where?" she asked, not understanding. "This red one, here!"

And full upon the mouth he kissed her in the leaf-shaded sunshine of that wondrous summer day.

CHAPTER XXXV The Afterglow

EVENING. Far in the west, beyond the canyon of New Hope River—now a beautifully terraced park and pleasure ground—the rolling hills, fertile and farm-covered, lay restful as the sun died in a glory of crimson, glowing and glowing.

The reflections of the passing day spread a purple haze through the palm and fern tree aisles of the woodland. Only a slight breeze swayed the branches. Infinite in its serenity brooded a vast place from the glowing sky.

A few queering swallows shot here and there like arrows, blackly outlined with swift and crooked wing against the vermilion of the west.

Over the countryside, the distant farms faded like a thin and rosy vapor hovered, scarcely moved by the summer breeze, a few slow clouds drifted away—a way to westward—gently and calmly as the first promises of night stole up the world.

(CONCLUDED TOMORROW)

The second installment of "Pellucidar," the new novel by Edgar Rice Burroughs, will be found on Page 11 of this issue.

FALSE PRIDE OF YOUNG MARRIED FOLK CAUSES MISERY, SUCCESSFUL BUSINESS WOMAN SAYS



Girl in Mart or Office Need Not Give Up Her Job at Altar, Declares Miss Kathryn Haun

This is the second of two business women's articles written for the Evening Ledger by Miss Kathryn Haun, said to be the highest paid business woman in Philadelphia. Miss Haun is treasurer and member of the board of directors of E. F. Houghton & Co., a million-dollar oil and leather concern located in Kensington.

By KATHRYNE M. HAUN SHOULD A business woman marry? Why not?

If a society woman marry who not a business woman? Surely the latter can give as much time to the home, to the bringing of children into the world and to the personal attending of them as a society woman.

The idea that the business girl who marries must lose her independence and that a partnership of two must necessarily void the entrancing power of one is uneconomical, to say the least.

There is perhaps nothing that creates so much misery as the false pride of the average young married couple. The man is too proud to let his wife work and she resigns a position paying several times the wage of a domestic, to be the house servant of her proud lord and master. She works many times harder at her new calling, for which she is ill-equipped, than she did at her former position, yet she deceives herself into believing the new hardships are to her liking because they form a sacrifice for him.

How much better would it have been if the husband had permitted his wife to continue at her own work and to hire a working housekeeper to housekeep?

We are all unconsciously the products of our environment, and it frequently happens that the business training of a woman makes her bright, sensible and attractive to a man who would probably not have been attracted to her in a domestic position.

WOMAN'S POSITION What is woman's position, definitely? Is she man's side by side equal? Shall she vote?

I certainly believe a woman should have the privilege of voting, but not on the contention that woman is the equal of man. Woman is no more the equal of man than man is the equal of woman.

FALLACIOUS REASONING This is a fallacy based upon the idea that all women in public life are uneducated.



Change of Environment From Business Life to Domestic Routine Not Always the Best

Society has worked overtime endeavoring to prevent young girls from going wrong. At the same time its tenets hold forth the standard of idle hands to its members.

Whatever has been the effect of the professions on the womanhood of woman, my experience has been that business fields advance it rather than retard it.

If nursing the sick, working among the poor, applying the uncleanly and ungodly to the proper work for women, where can this sort of effort be applied more practically and with less ostentation than in the heart of a large business, where one is brought into daily contact with the struggle of the great working people for existence and happiness?

It has been my privilege to do a certain amount of "unfit work" in our organization. These efforts have never been classed so—they are rather as much a part and parcel of my daily work as the directing of the closing of the books.

The careful study of the requirements of the working people is largely woman's work. Therefore, in my opinion, modern business is suffering from too much masculine firmness and too little womanly sympathy and understanding.

A woman's power in business depends upon the woman herself. Her authority will be respected in direct proportion to her ability to command that respect. To succeed in commanding that respect from either sex a woman must be womanly. One of her main assets is modesty.

A successful woman must endeavor to attract to herself the respect and affections of the organization and avoid by over-dress, superior airs and vanity the creation of envy. She must be tactful, patient and considerate to those under her. She must never forget the fact that it is a grave responsibility to have the power to give to a woman in the commercial life.

Cheap sentimentality must be divorced from an executive woman's make-up, and here is where so many women fall short. An incompetent, indifferent employee is too frequently tolerated out of sympathy, and the fact is overlooked that those who are entitled to our greatest sympathies and help are the good, honest, willing and efficient workers who are displaced in order to keep a good person out of a job by keeping a bad person in it.

So you have her—the business woman!

ROBINSON & CRAWFORD AT ALL OUR STORES WHERE QUALITY COUNTS

FRESH EGGS doz. 32¢

Every Egg you buy at "Our Stores" is guaranteed fresh, and the R. & C. guarantee is always reliable. In our "Gold Seal" cartons we offer you the freshest, largest and heaviest Eggs that money can buy, and we also have Fresh Eggs (not in cartons) that are of excellent quality and fully guaranteed.

GOLD SEAL EGGS Carton 35¢ Fresh Eggs Doz. 32¢

It Pays to Buy Eggs "Where Quality Counts"

ROBINSON & CRAWFORD The Stores for Particular People Throughout the City and Suburbs

WELL, WOULDN'T IT MAKE YOU MAD, TOO?

U. of P. Co-Eds Vexed When They're Turned Down for Masque Pantomime

That n. g. (meaning "no good") sign on the card of thirty co-eds at the University of Pennsylvania is causing much sniffing and upturned noses among the girls and their sympathizers today.

All was serene when the call for the pantomimes of the Masque of American Drama was issued by Mrs. William Merriman Price, who is director of the pantomimes for the present to be presented during the second week in May at the Botanical Garden. About sixty girls responded and did this and that and most everything just to show that they had everything needed. And while Mrs. Price mentally misapprehended their ability, they shuddered and heaved and rolled their eyes and everything.

And then— Just like that— When it came time to pick the cream de la cream, the most graceful of 'em all, the twenty throbbers—there was much sniffing and breathless waiting.

"I just know she'll pick me," said the girl with gray eyes and red lips and wonderful skin, and said, "My work is done. It wasn't her word nor her complexion. She was left at the post."

"Dick says I'm the most graceful girl he ever met," said she of the brown eyes. Dick's word didn't go with Mrs. Price, nor did those of twenty-eight other admirers. Hence the rage, especially when there is lots of glory and fame and all that sort of thing even if one does have to start rehearsing tonight.

Mrs. Price is an authority on the pantomime, having studied under American, Robert and Steele MacKaye and having taught the boys in the Zoosophic Society for seven years everything they know about acting. It makes no difference with her.

But the girls, Ah, the girls! Suppose you went and told somebody that you were going in the pantomimes of this Masque and then suppose that you were turned down because you weren't one of the twenty who are the most graceful at the Univer-

Horlick's Malted Milk. Substitute Cost YOU Save. John H. ...

Roseway Shop. 1337-39 Walnut St. Opposite Ritz-Carlton. Smart Coats. Prices range from \$29.75 to \$105.

SHOP HERE—DRESS SMARTLY—SAVE MONEY

FRANK AND SEDER. ELEVENTH AND MARKET STREETS. Additional Entrance from Eleventh St. Subway Station.

We Have Made The Most Marvelous Dress Purchase in Retail History

Enabling us to offer, Tuesday, the season's most charming \$25 to \$42.50 DRESSES at \$15

Highest class, exclusive models for street wear, afternoon receptions, informal dances, sports and semi-dress occasions. Georgette Crepes, Crepes Meteor, Georgette and Crepe Meteor Combinations, Imported Chiffon Taffetas, Sports Silks, etc., in all the beautiful new colors for spring.

FRANK & SEDER—THIRD FLOOR

A STORY FOR SPARE MOMENTS The Business Asset

I REGRET to say it to you, Ward, but things can't go on as they have."

"You mean, Mr. Fletcher?" questioned the little man.

"No, but this is his office."

"Ezra Fletcher, the honest broker?" observed the visitor.

"Where did you get that? It's true, but you are a stranger, and—"

"I'm David Moore, from Colorado," announced the little man. "I lived where Tom Ward used to live, on the Fletcher's customers, who sold his ranch for him and got him out of the clutches of some real estate sharks."

"I remember," nodded Ward. "And charged the poor fellow a mere trifle for all of his good work."

"Seeing he was poor, yes. Why not? That's Mr. Fletcher's way."

"I understand that," replied the Westerner promptly, "and I've come to put my belongings into his hands for sale. You see, since my wife died Nancy and me are lonely, away out there. I've got a thousand-acre ranch and five hundred acres of timber. I'm ready to sacrifice for the ready cash, for I want to settle down in the city here, where Nancy can enjoy civilization."

"Because, you see," put in the irrepressible Nancy, "I'm uneducated. I'm uneducated. Ward directed a full admiring glance at her which she could not mistake, and she flushed deliciously. His ardent eyes said plainly, 'You are the sweetest wild prairie rose, and you know I think so.'"

Ward explained the absence of Fletcher, whom he termed "my partner," for reasons of business policy. Then the little man unfolded his plans. Ward analyzed them with interest. Moore was awestruck, but outspoken. He bluntly stated that he would take ten thousand dollars for the "timber lot."

service to you, sir?" he inquired of the father.

"Are you Mr. Fletcher?" questioned the little man.

"No, but this is his office."

"Ezra Fletcher, the honest broker?" observed the visitor.

"Where did you get that? It's true, but you are a stranger, and—"

"I'm David Moore, from Colorado," announced the little man. "I lived where Tom Ward used to live, on the Fletcher's customers, who sold his ranch for him and got him out of the clutches of some real estate sharks."

"I remember," nodded Ward. "And charged the poor fellow a mere trifle for all of his good work."

"Seeing he was poor, yes. Why not? That's Mr. Fletcher's way."

"I understand that," replied the Westerner promptly, "and I've come to put my belongings into his hands for sale. You see, since my wife died Nancy and me are lonely, away out there. I've got a thousand-acre ranch and five hundred acres of timber. I'm ready to sacrifice for the ready cash, for I want to settle down in the city here, where Nancy can enjoy civilization."

"Because, you see," put in the irrepressible Nancy, "I'm uneducated. I'm uneducated. Ward directed a full admiring glance at her which she could not mistake, and she flushed deliciously. His ardent eyes said plainly, 'You are the sweetest wild prairie rose, and you know I think so.'"

Ward explained the absence of Fletcher, whom he termed "my partner," for reasons of business policy. Then the little man unfolded his plans. Ward analyzed them with interest. Moore was awestruck, but outspoken. He bluntly stated that he would take ten thousand dollars for the "timber lot."

"But it's worth twenty," insisted Ward. "Then take off your jacket and make the difference for yourself," advised his client. "Won't you sort of get Nancy and me located somewhere respectable till we get our money and our bearings?"

Lousols 1318 Chestnut Street 2nd Floor Take Elevator SPECIAL REDUCTIONS In our Removal Sale, pending completion of alterations in our new shop, 133 S. 13th St. NEW SPORT SUITS Many Stunning Models Reduced to \$22.50 Formerly \$29.50 NEW SPRING DRESSES Reduced to \$14.75 & \$16.50 Formerly \$22.50 & \$29.50

Maison de Mode Importers Reduction Sale Afternoon Gowns The entire stock of new and exquisite afternoon dresses in taffetas, crepe de chine, georgettes, serges and combinations at greatly reduced prices for TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY ONLY 1225 WALNUT STREET

ROBINSON & CRAWFORD AT ALL OUR STORES WHERE QUALITY COUNTS FRESH EGGS doz. 32¢ Every Egg you buy at "Our Stores" is guaranteed fresh, and the R. & C. guarantee is always reliable. In our "Gold Seal" cartons we offer you the freshest, largest and heaviest Eggs that money can buy, and we also have Fresh Eggs (not in cartons) that are of excellent quality and fully guaranteed. GOLD SEAL EGGS Carton 35¢ Fresh Eggs Doz. 32¢ It Pays to Buy Eggs "Where Quality Counts" ROBINSON & CRAWFORD The Stores for Particular People Throughout the City and Suburbs

Maison de Mode Importers Reduction Sale Afternoon Gowns The entire stock of new and exquisite afternoon dresses in taffetas, crepe de chine, georgettes, serges and combinations at greatly reduced prices for TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY ONLY 1225 WALNUT STREET

The Food Value of FRANKLIN GRANULATED SUGAR Sugar is readily and completely assimilated by the human system. Convincing experiments show that while sugar constitutes only 5.4% of the average diet in America, it furnishes 17.5% of the total energy in the diet. Franklin Granulated is a cane sugar of highest sweetening power. It is absolutely clean and is never touched until you open the bag or carton. "A Franklin Sugar for every use" Granulated, Dainty Lumps, Powdered, Confectioners.